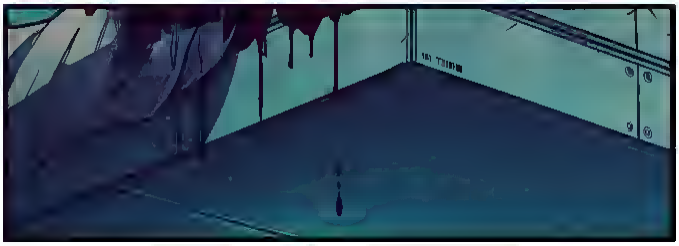
ALL THAT
you
ARE

WELL...



IT'S
BEEN FUN,
BUT I GOTTA

GO.

HANG ON, WHAT WAS--

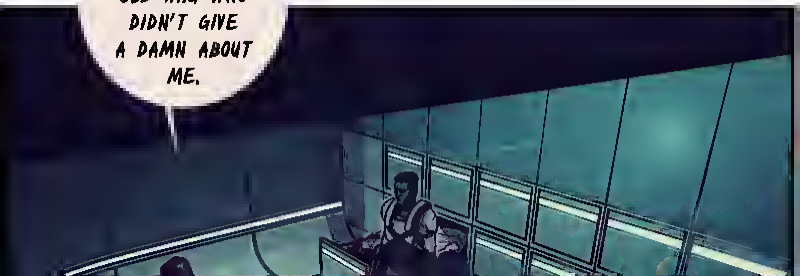
YOU JUST--

I MEAN

I MEAN, I'M NOT OVERLY FOND OF MY MOTHER, BUT THAT WAS--

SHE WASN'T MY MOTHER.

SHE WAS JUST SOME OLD HAG WHO DIDN'T GIVE A DAMN ABOUT ME.



SHE WAS SO EAGER TO GET AWAY, SHE TOOK HER OWN LIFE.
IF SHE COULDN'T BE BOTHERED TO STICK AROUND, WHY SHOULD I?

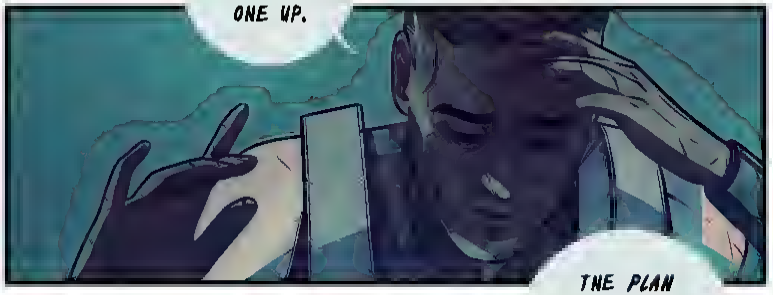
SO... YOU'RE REALLY NOT RELATED?
I JUST ASSUMED SHE WAS YOUR MOTHER OR SISTER 'CAUSE OF ALL THE-- YOU KNOW.
YEAH, WELL YOU WERE WRONG.
THIS WAS ALL FOR HER.

THE STUPID OUTFITS, THE RED HAIR, PAINTING OUR FACES JUST SO SHE COULD HIDE HER DISEASE.

IT WAS ALL FOR HER! IT WAS ALWAYS ALL ABOUT HER...
BURN THE BODY, OR DUMP IT-- I DON'T CARE.
I'M LEAVING.
NOW,

JUST WAIT--

MAN, I REALLY SCREWED THIS ONE UP.



THE PLAN WAS TO USE YOUR GRIEF OVER A MURDERED LOVED ONE TO GET YOU TO WORK FOR US.

Y'KNOW, LIKE A BIG REVENGE THING.

EVIDENTLY I MISJUDGED THE WHOLE

'LOVED ONE' THING.

I'M DONE WITH BEING USED.

OH PLEASE. RUN AS FAR AS YOU LIKE, YOU'RE NEVER GOING TO ESCAPE BEING USED.

PEOPLE USE PEOPLE.

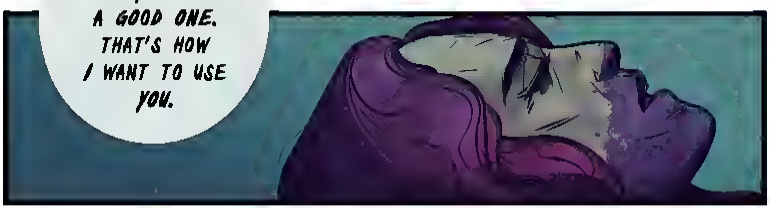
IT'S BEEN THAT WAY SINCE LONG BEFORE YOU AND I--

SINCE BEFORE CONTROLLED AND UNCONTROLLED CITIES.
HELL, IT'S BEEN THAT WAY SINCE BEFORE OUR DEAR ANCESTORS WENT AND DECIDED TO BLOW UP EVERYTHING.
THE TRICK IS CONVINCING YOURSELF THAT YOU'RE THE ONE IN CONTROL.
THAT YOU'RE THE ONE GETTING

THE BETTER END IN YOUR RELATIONSHIPS.

LET'S BE CANDID.

YOU'RE A BOUNTY HUNTER. A GOOD ONE. THAT'S HOW I WANT TO USE YOU.



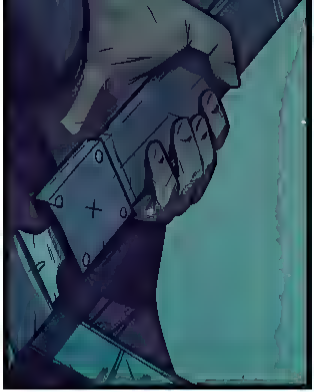
NOW, WHAT DO YOU WANT?

GREAT.

THEN USE ME TO ESCAPE YOUR PAST.

NITCHING A RIDE DOESN'T COST THE AGA A THING.
WORK FOR ME AND I PROMISE I'LL GET YOU OUT OF HERE--AS FAR AS NORTH AMERICA IF YOU WANT.

WHAT'S IT GONNA BE?
WE GOT A DEAL?



DEAL.

SMART GIRL, I WAS--
ON ONE CONDITION...
CONDITION...?

GET ME SOMEBODY TO CUT MY HAIR.

OKAY--
OKAY!

YOU'VE
GOT A DEAL
JUST--

JUST
LET ME
LIVE...

YOU KNOW, I THOUGHT YOU'D BE THE ONE TO COME AROUND.
I CAN ALWAYS SPOT A COWARD.
I'LL DO

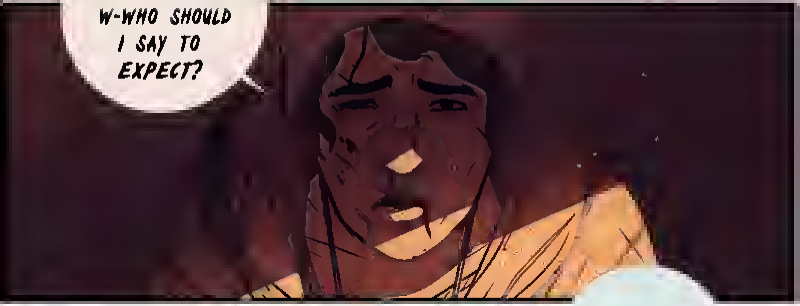
WHATEVER YOU WANT...

JUST SPREAD A MESSAGE FOR ME.

W-WHAT? NOBODY'S GONNA AGREE TO THAT.

EVERYONE STILL LEFT IN THE OUTSKIRTS

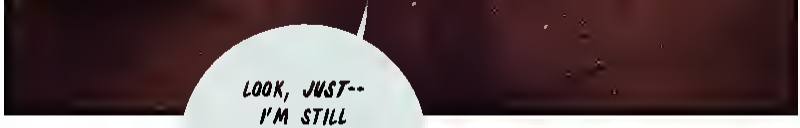
THE OUTCASTS WOULD RATHER DIE THAN WORK FOR ENOCH!
RIGHT, LIKE HOW YOU WERE SO WILLING TO DIE?
LOOK, THEY WON'T BE WORKING FOR ENOCH. I JUST NEED PEOPLE IN THE FACTORY.
ANYONE INTERESTED SHOULD WEAR A BLUE ARMBAND AND BE PREPARED FOR A VISIT FROM ME.
A VISIT FROM...



YOU CAN CALL ME...

UH... CALL ME...

THE OGRE II.
NOPE. NOPE, NOT THAT.
BLUE... BLUE OGRE. NO-O.



LOOK, JUST-- I'M STILL FIGURING SOME STUFF OUT. I'LL BACK TO YOU ON IT...

TELL ANYONE ABOUT THIS AND YOU'RE DEAD.

ATJA

SCHEDULE CHANGE

(AND SELF-INDULGENT GUFF)

HEY FRIENDS!

I HAVE TO ANNOUNCE A CHANGE IN *ALL THAT YOU ARE'S* SCHEDULE. AS OF RIGHT NOW, I'M GOING TO BE MOVING TO A BI-MONTHLY UPLOAD SCHEDULE. THAT MEANS ONE COMIC EVERY TWO WEEKS.

OBVIOUSLY THIS ISN'T *IDEAL*, BUT IT IS NECESSARY. WITHOUT BELABORING THE POINT, OR DELVING TOO DEEP INTO INTROSPECTION, I WILL NOW PROVIDE MY REASONS.

I'M NOT GREAT AT THIS JOB. I'M A PRETTY SLOW ARTIST, AND A FAIRLY MENTALLY UNSTABLE DUDE. I'VE BEEN MISSING MY DEADLINES CONSISTENTLY AND THE WEIGHT OF INCONVENIENCING THE GOOD PEOPLE AT WEBTOONS IS CRUSHING MY BRAIN. AT THE END OF THE DAY I DRAW LITTLE PICTURES TO MAKE PEOPLE HAPPY. I'D LOVE TO BE ABLE TO JUST SHUT UP AND DO MY JOB BUT I, MUCH LIKE AMELIA, HAVE A TENDENCY TO MAKE LIFE HARDER ON MYSELF THAN IT NEEDS TO BE.

RATHER THAN END THE COMIC, WEBTOONS HAS KINDLY ALLOWED ME TO CHANGE MY SCHEDULE. I REALLY WANT TO FINISH THIS STORY. I'M PRETTY INVESTED IN WHERE IT GOES.

I'M SORRY ABOUT THE CHANGE UP, BUT I AM HOPEFUL THAT IT WILL BE GOOD FOR BOTH THE COMIC AND MYSELF.

THANK YOU ALL SO MUCH FOR YOUR SUPPORT! I AM TRULY BLESSED TO HAVE SUCH A KIND READERSHIP.

MUCH LOVE!

BRAYDEN ♥